

DUTCH REFUSE TO SURRENDER THE EX-KAISER

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

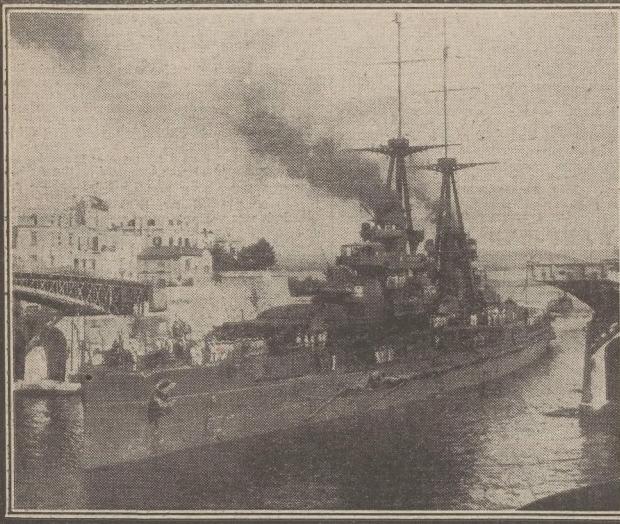
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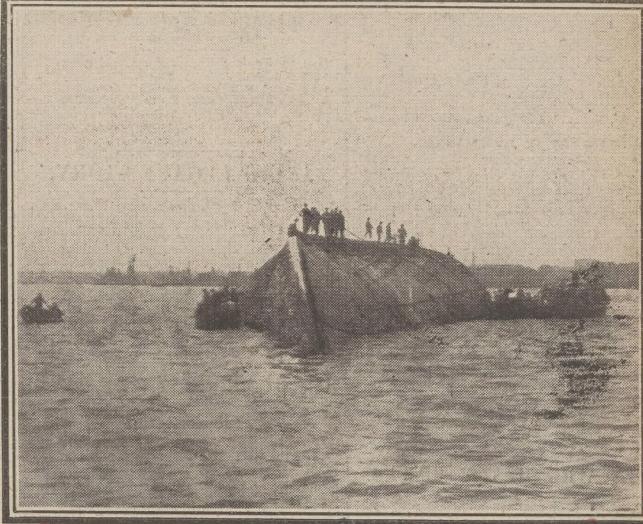
SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1920

One Penny.

CLEVER ENGINEERING SALVES ITALIAN BATTLESHIP.



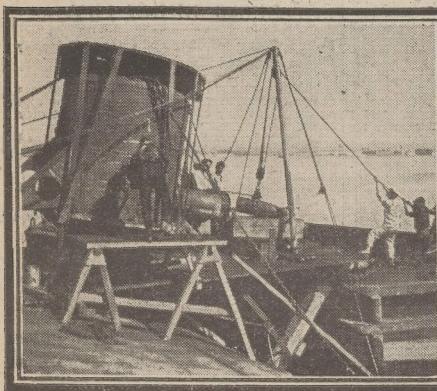
The Italian battleship Leonardo da Vinci before the disaster.



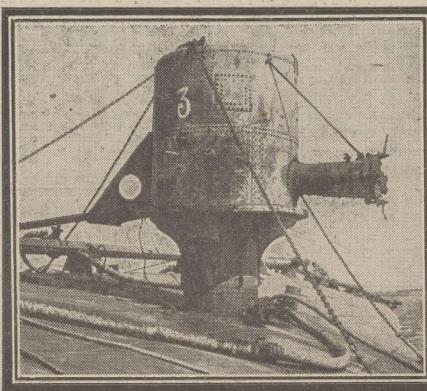
A group of workers on the keel of the upturned vessel.



Workshops built on the hull of the sunken vessel during the preparations for salvage.



Salving the shells used on the Leonardo da Vinci.



A device used to regulate the air pressure.

On August 2, 1916, the Italian cruiser Leonardo da Vinci blew up after a fire in the powder-room and turned turtle. She rested bottom uppermost in the soft mud at Taranto with the keel visible. On investigation it was decided to refloat her in the inverted position, and after clever and continuous work she has been conducted into dock.

DUBLIN CRIME



Assistant Commissioner Redmond, of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, who was shot dead in Lower Mountjoy street, almost opposite the Sinn Fein headquarters.

ETON'S LOSS



Rev. Dr. Edmond Ware, for twenty-one years headmaster of Eton College, and afterwards its Provost, has just died at the age of eighty-four.

COLONEL WEIGALL'S NEW POST



Colonel Weigall, M.P., just appointed Governor-General of South Australia, with Mrs. Weigall. The appointment will involve a by-election in the Horncliffe Division of Lincolnshire.

A GAMBLER'S STARE THAT SCARED CHILD.

Company Director's Suicide After Failure to Make Good.

WIFE'S UNHAPPY LOT.

Murder of Miss Shore—Soldier Detained by Police.

"I blame no one except myself for all and everything. I have tried to work like a slave to make good, but the world is too much for one like myself. I ask everyone who has had dealings with me to forgive. I meant good, but—?"

This letter was read at the inquest yesterday on Benjamin Baker, aged thirty-two, a company director, who committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Mile. Eileen Aubert, of Fordich-road, West Hampstead, the deceased man's sister-in-law, said that his wife had started divorce proceedings against him on the ground of desertion and cruelty.

STRANGE IN HIS MANNER.

Baker had been very strange in his manner. He was a gambler, but did not drink. He owed witness' mother £20 and gave his wife a cheque for £500 on condition that she stayed divorce proceedings against him. The cheque was dishonoured. He also promised to his wife a thousand shares in the company, but did not give them to her.

It had been ascertained that he was an American and just obtained a naturalisation certificate. His real name was Kirinsky, and the family had found out a lot of things about him, but were always kind to him and ready to give him another chance.

He used to carry a revolver, and it had such a peculiar stare that his own child was terrified when he looked at her.

The coroner said that it was evident that Baker was an irresponsible person in many ways. He was a bad husband, had treated his wife badly, and had gone about with other women. He was also a gambler, and got through a lot of money that way.

A verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind was returned.

MAN WHO HEARD VOICES.

Ex-Soldier Charged with Murder of His Wife at King's Cross.

When Charles Golding, a motor driver, aged forty-nine, was again charged at Clerkenwell yesterday with the murder of his wife at their home in King's Cross on January 10 Mr. Clayton said the man was discharged from the R.A.C.S. in 1917, suffering from neurasthenia and shell shock, and he seemed afterwards to have spent his time between medical boards and asylums.

Alice Maudie Golding, aged seventeen, a daughter of the prisoner, described how she and her father, still living, met her mother. With her assistance she pulled him off and found that her mother was wounded in the throat.

In 1918 her father was taken to an asylum after having seemed strange in his manner. He had declared that he had heard voices in France.

Inspector Jacobs said that when the charge was read over to prisoner he said, "It is all right, guv'nor. I did it with a razor. You will find it in the room. I am not sorry I killed her, but I am sorry for the children. There are six of them. I wish them well."

The case was adjourned.

MURDER OF NURSE SHORE.

Soldier Detained—Police to Test Truth of His Statements.

A soldier, reporting at his barracks in the vicinity of London on Thursday evening, made a statement to the authorities in connection with the death of Nurse Shore, who was attacked and severely injured while travelling by train from London to Hastings on January 12.

The police authorities are instituting inquiries with a view to testing the man's statements.

CHELSEA CRIME.

Police Looking for a Man Who Talked with Mrs. Buxton at the Cross Keys.

Scotland Yard authorities stated yesterday that a man, aged about thirty-six to forty years, 5ft. 10in. or 11in. in height, of dark complexion and rather long and sallow face, was seen in the bar of the Cross Keys Public-house, Chelsea, on Thursday, Friday or Saturday last between the hours of one o'clock and 2.30 p.m. in conversation with Mrs. Buxton.

The man was dressed in dark overcoat and supposed to be wearing a bowler hat. The police are anxious that this man should report himself to the authorities at once.

JUDGE INSPECTS APARTMENTS.

In a case at Bloomsbury County Court yesterday, where alternative accommodation had been offered to the tenant in the basement, Judge Bray and the Deputy Registrar went to inspect the rooms, and on their return his Honour said he was satisfied the rooms would not do. They were in no way equivalent.

AERIAL "LORRIES."

Cross-Channel Fleet of Giant Cargo Carriers—Rates Reduced.

£3,500 JEWELS BY AIR.

Machines especially fitted to carry freight are being introduced on the Handley Page London, Paris and Brussels air services. This is resulting in reductions in rates, where large quantities of goods are carried.

A Handley Page Commercial aeroplane recently carried £3,500 worth of jewels to Paris. Precautions were taken to safeguard the jewels in the event of a landing between London and Paris.

A TRAIN'S PERIL.

Boy of 14 Accused of Attempted Wrecking—Iron Plate on Rails.

George Ford, a fourteen-year-old schoolboy, was remanded at Port Talbot yesterday on a charge of attempting to wreck a train.

It was alleged that Ford fastened an iron plate on the rails of the Port Talbot Railway, and a passenger train narrowly escaped disaster, the engine striking and breaking the obstacle.

£8,000 LEGACY STORY.

Aristocratic Looking Young Man in the Dock—Nephew of an Earl?

Of aristocratic appearance and dress and stated by a detective to be a nephew of the Earl of Guilford, John North, thirty-two, described as an engineer, was indicted guilty at London Sessions yesterday of shooting a motor-car.

When prisoner was twenty-one, it was said, he came into a legacy of £8,000, but he wasted this by reckless living.

Sentence was postponed until next sessions.

BURGLAR'S HAUL OF RINGS

Whitechapel Robbery—Valuables and £200 in Treasury Notes Taken.

A burglary in which £400 worth of valuables and Treasury notes was removed was reported from Whitechapel yesterday.

It appears that, forcing the door of premises in Newman-street, Whitechapel, on Thursday night, burglars stole a single-stone diamond ring set in platinum, a three-stone diamond ring set in platinum.

In addition they decamped with 200 £1 Treasury notes.

£1,000 A DAY DRAMA.

Case Suddenly Ends After a Witness Contradicts Own Statement.

There was a dramatic ending yesterday to the Manchester Chancery Court action of the Hare Spinners Company against Sir John Leigh and other defendants.

The first witness for plaintiffs admitted that he was responsible for certain anonymous letters to Sir John Leigh, after previously denying knowledge of them.

Counsel for the plaintiffs withdrew from the case, and judgment was given for the defendants, with costs.

The costs of this action have been variously estimated at £1,000 a day or £1 a minute.

880gs. FOR AN UGLY FACE.

World's Most Disagreeable Portrait Sold in London—A Tyrolean Duchess.

Yesterday, at Christie's, there was sold a portrait which is generally accepted as being the ugliest one in the world. It was of the Duchess of Carinthia and Tyrol, and attributed to Quintin Matsy.

The picture is on a panel, and depicts the duchess, who was famous for her repulsive features, decorated with a elaborate jewelled tiara. Mr. Amor started the bidding at 30 guineas, but the final offer was of 880 guineas, at which Mr. Blaker became the pur-chaser.

CAPTAIN SAVES HIS CREW.

The motor ketch Arlette, owned by the Co-operative Wholesale Society, on its passage to Bristol with potatoes, was driven ashore on Walney Island yesterday.

Captain E. White, of Bristol, who was in command, swam ashore with a rope, and by this means the crew of six were able to reach land.

ESSEX RECTOR'S APPEAL.

At Bow-street yesterday Mr. Wynn-Wernick, barrister, intimated that notice of appeal had been filed against the conviction of the Rev. Eddie Maughan-Littick, M.A., rector of Little Eford, Essex, who was fined 40s. on January 16 on a charge of insulting behaviour by molesting young women in the Strand. Council now asked the magistrate to fix the amount of the recognisances for the prosecution of the appeal.

Mr. Garrett said that he should require two sureties in £40 each, or one in £20.

RUNAWAY WIFE.

What Soldier Husband Discovered on Leaving Hospital.

MEANT TO STAY AWAY.

In the Divorce Court yesterday a decree nisi was granted to Mr. Harold Burge Robson, on the ground of the misconduct of his wife, Isoult Leroy Robson, with Major Shepard.

Sir E. Hume Williams, for the petitioner, said that up to November, 1918, Mr. Robson was on affectionate terms with his wife.

While petitioner was in the Army his wife had made the acquaintance of the co-resident and Mr. Robson came out of hospital to see her.

It was observed that his wife's attitude towards him was changed.

Told she had been out in a car with Major Shepard, and was contemplating going away with him. Later she left the house, and when petitioner got home he found a letter from her in which she said: "Jack Bligh (a lady) asked me to spend a day or so with her. I told her I was engaged, but she said, 'I don't care.'

She did not come back, and after a time petitioner found that she was living with Major Shepard at an address in Morpeth-terrace.

He went to see her there and tried to persuade her to return to him, but without avail.

Afterwards she wrote her husband a letter in which she said:—

"I am very much afraid that a sister has been giving you a false impression. You know, Harold, I should never have left you if I had not intended to stop away."

WEEK-END PRICES.

Cooking Apples Sold at 3d. and 4d. per lb.—Plums and Apricots on the Way.

"Business is pretty good for the time of year," The Daily Mirror was informed at Covent Garden yesterday. "We have just received a consignment of peaches from Cape Colony. Some of the fruit is very much damaged, but that which is all right is excellent in quality. For high-class peaches prices range from 6d. to 1s. 6d."

Oranges fetch from 1s. 6d. to 4s. per dozen. Cooking apples are plentiful and are selling from 3d. to 4d. per lb.

Dates are selling at 8d. per lb. Other prices are:—

White grapes, 1s. 6d. per lb.; black grapes, 4s. to 5s. per lb.; potatoes, 2d. per lb.; sprouts, 3d. to 4d. per lb.; cauliflower, 3d. to 5d. each; cabbages, 1d. to 3d. each.

Consignments of plums and apricots are on the way, but until they arrive it is impossible to estimate their selling price.

CURED ON 50th BATHE.

Story of a Persevering Woman's Experience at Holywell.

Mrs. Lewes, of Glasgow, aged twenty-five, declares that she has been cured of internal ulcer through bathing in the well at Holywell (Flintshire).

She had bathed fifty times. Medical men had stated that she was incurable.

KILLING NO MURDER.

Editor Says That Charge Is Political One Made by Enemies at Dublin Castle.

Mr. Charles Diamond was again before the Divisional Court at Cork yesterday charged with publishing in the Catholic Herald an article entitled "Killing No Murder," which the prosecution allege was an incitement to assassination and murder.

Mr. Diamond, in the course of a long written statement, said that the charge was a notorious falsehood, a political charge made by his enemies at Dublin Castle.

"It is nothing but a lie; so help me, God!" exclaimed Mr. Diamond.

Protesting, Mr. Diamond said that the meaning of the phrase "Killing No Murder" was far from being an incitement to murder, but directly the very reverse.

With regard to the English administration in Ireland, he had nothing to withdraw. "If I have broken the law I am here to answer for it," he said.

Mr. Diamond was committed for trial on the original charge and on the charge of mentioning specifically the name of Lord French.

HOME FOR "HOLD-UP" BOY.

Stanley Arthur Waterfall, fourteen, of Burlington-road, Notting Hill, charged in connection with the "Hold-up" at Westbourne-grove on December 14, was at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday remanded for four weeks, the magistrate asking the father to take the boy home and report at the end of that period.

He hoped that by that time the boy would be rid of the idea of being a pirate.

FOUR KILLED BY FALLING ROOF.

A shocking accident occurred at a new garage which is being built for a Birmingham firm. A massive ferro-concrete flat roof collapsed, and thirty men had marvellous escapes.

Four plasterers are missing and are presumably killed.

BOXING CHAMPION SUED BY MANAGER.

Injunction Granted Against Joe Beckett.

FRIDAY'S FIGHT "OFF."

The Daily Mirror understands that the boxing contest between Joe Beckett and Dick Smith has been postponed for six weeks.

This announcement follows a motion in the courts yesterday in which Joe Beckett, the boxer, was defendant before Mr. Justice Ruskin, the mover being Mr. Mortimer, his manager.

There is an action pending between the two, in which Mr. Mortimer claims payment from Beckett of the sum of £3,904 odd, alleged due under an agreement, and also for money lent and expenses.

An injunction was also asked to restrain defendant from entering or agreeing to enter into any boxing contest, or carrying out any engagement as a professional boxer other than contests arranged by plaintiff.

Mr. Sheldon (for Beckett) agreed to an injunction for a week.

Mr. Mortimer says that an engagement was made by him for Beckett to box at the Albert Hall and that it came under the agreement.

MADE BY HIMSELF.

Beckett says that he arranged to make by himself. At any rate, Beckett says it is impossible for him to keep the engagement because, as a result of this motion, he has got out of it, meaning for he had to come to London to attend to the matter, so that what Mr. Mortimer has done is to prevent him carrying out the match in any event.

Mr. Sheldon said he would like the motion to stand over for a week, and he would give an undertaking that Beckett would not box except in matches arranged by Mr. Mortimer.

Mr. Emanuel: There is nothing in the injunction which will exclude him from fighting on Friday; we don't want to restrain him from doing it.

Mr. Sheldon: Then there was no point in bringing this motion to-day.

Mr. Emanuel: Oh, yes, there was! There is a distinct issue between us—viz., whether Beckett can fight under our arrangements or not. We say we arranged Friday's fight and Beckett says he did it.

The motion was allowed to stand over for a fortnight.

His Lordship said any injunction that would be made would not prevent Beckett from fighting next Friday.

Mr. Sheldon: He certainly will not fight.

His Lordship: You have announced that before.

KNIGHT'S JUMP TO DEATH.

"No Doubt a Sudden Impulse"—Suicide Verdict at Inquest on Sir R. F. Syngue.

The Westminster coroner yesterday returned a verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind on Sir Robert Follett Syngue, of the Foreign Office, and Deputy-Marshal of Ceremonies, who was found lying in the garden of his residence on Wednesday, when he was last seen on Tuesday, mortally as the result of a fractured skull.

Mr. Vicary Gibbs, with whom Sir Robert had stayed, volunteered to give evidence. He had no doubt at all that Sir Robert yielded to a sudden impulse and jumped to his death. His friend was a victim of the war as much as any soldier who fell on the field.

The coroner, who was sitting without a jury, said that Sir Robert had been overworked during the war, and had finally collapsed under the strain, with the result that he sought relief from his troubles by ending his life.

£1,000 BURGLARY.

Police Story of Street Chase—Prisoner Tripped Up in the Strand.

At Folkestone yesterday George Robinson was charged with housebreaking at Folkestone and stealing jewellery and clothing valued at over £1,000.

Detective-Sergeant Johnson said he detained the prisoner at Canning Cross, but he ran away, and tripped him up in the Strand, and witness caught him.

In the prisoner's possession witness found over £250.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cat skins are being advertised for in Essex. Hooliganism is said to be on the increase in West Drayton.

Soles worth £450 were landed in Lowestoft by the trawler Flimme.

A woman doctor at Weybridge is advertising for "part time" work.

A fruit-growing Instructor is to be appointed for Essex at £250 a year.

Street trading by girls under sixteen has been prohibited by Hendon Council.

A 4lb. salmon trout was caught yesterday by an angler for pike in the Bure, near Yarmouth.

£500 to a waitress named Margaret Lawrence has been bequeathed by Mr. J. T. Sulphur, of Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire, who left £250,443.

HOLLAND REFUSES TO SURRENDER THE EX-KAISER

Full Text of Dutch Reply to Allies' Demand on Way to London.

WILHELM MAY BE TRIED IN HIS ABSENCE

Holland will not hand over the ex-Kaiser. This refusal to surrender the arch war criminal to the Allies for trial will place Holland in a strange position internationally, especially as she was one of the first applicants for admission to the League of Nations.

Meanwhile William of Hohenzollern may be tried in his absence. It is thought, however, that he may leave his stronghold at Amerongen and present himself to an international court for trial.

RIGHT OF ASYLUM URGED BY THE DUTCH.

Plea for Their "Delicate International Position."

A GERMAN SOLUTION.

THE HAGUE, Friday.
The Dutch Government declines to accede to the Allies' application for the extradition of the ex-Emperor William.—Reuter.

Up to a late hour yesterday the full text of the Dutch letter to the Allies refusing to surrender the Kaiser had not, *The Daily Mirror* was officially informed, reached London.

This created no surprise, as it was expected in official circles that the reply would go direct to Paris, where the demand for the Kaiser's surrender was made under the signature of M. Clemenceau.

It was almost universally expected that the first reply to the Allies' application would be a refusal, but hope is still entertained that this will be modified by negotiations.

THE CHARGE AGAINST HIM.

It must be remembered that the ex-Kaiser is not accused of murder, but publicly arraigned by the Allies under Article 227 of the Peace Treaty with a supreme offence against international morality and the sanctity of treaties.

A foreign Government could, of course, secure the extradition of the Kaiser, subject from Holland on charge of murder.

Meanwhile William of Hohenzollern may possibly be tried in his absence should the extraordinary negotiations fail.

"SHOULD NOT BE NEUTRALS."

Will Ex-Kaiser Present Himself to an International Court?

AMSTERDAM, Friday.
It is reported in political circles that the full Dutch reply to the Allied Note regarding the extradition of the Kaiser will be handed over in London at the beginning of next week.

The Dutch Government urges its right of asylum and expresses the hope that the Allies will recognise the delicate international position of Holland.

In extraditing the ex-Kaiser, Holland would abandon her neutral attitude which it adopted during the whole war.

In the meantime deliberations in competent circles at The Hague are continuing all day long.

Public opinion still hopes that Germany will ask for extradition of the Kaiser in order to extradite him directly to the Allies.

It is thought that the best solution would be for the Kaiser himself to present himself to an international court.—Exchange.

PREMIER'S DENIAL.

No British Advocacy for Dispatch of Troops to the Caucasus.

The following statement is authorised from 10 Downing-street:

There is no truth in the suggestion which has appeared in various newspapers with reference to the recent conference in Paris, that the Secretary of State for War or the General Staff advocated the dispatch of British troops to the Caucasus or to any part of Russia.

BLUDGEONING A MINISTER.

Dr. Addison received at the Ministry of Health yesterday a deputation from the British Federation of Medical and Allied Societies on the subject of the National Insurance Act. The deputation claimed that the Act did not permit the insured person to receive all that the science of medicine had to give, or the medical man to do the effective work he was called upon to do.

Dr. Addison promised to remove any obstacle in the way of the medical men. He hoped the authority of their body would be directed not only to bludgeoning the Minister, but to insure the population in health.

LORD FRENCH'S FIRMNESS —"SHALL RESTORE ORDER."

Viceroy Describes His Plans
"Martial Law as Last Resource."

"WITHOUT THE PALE."

"It is my principal duty to restore order and I shall not fail to do so."

That statement is attributed to Lord French in the course of an interview with the Paris Journal, quoted by Reuter.

"The persons who attempted my life are not true Irishmen," said Lord French; "they do not represent the real feelings of their race. They are individuals who are without the pale of all civilised nations. Their crimes one must not consider the whole country."

The correspondent asked whether Lord French could not give satisfaction to Ireland by some generous measure such as Home Rule. "That is Mr. MacPherson's task," replied the Lord Lieutenant.

The Field-Marshal did not conceal his regret that the Premier's latest scheme had not found sufficient supporters.

"Once we can be restored," he added, "if we proclaim martial law, but this we shall do only as a last resource. The application of martial law, however lenient and however efficacious, would have the disadvantage of leaving a legacy of bad memories and irritation."

"We shall, therefore, begin by suppressing the instigators of these outrages. Leniency and generosity are expected; so be it, but no one will deny that order must first of all be restored in Ireland."

200,000 "FLU" CASES.

Terrible Epidemic in Tokio—1,700 Deaths in One Day.

The epidemic of influenza which recently made its appearance in Japan, says a Tokio message, is making terrifying progress, and there is not a spot in the whole of Japan where it has not penetrated.

In Tokio alone, with a population of 2,250,000, 200,000 cases have occurred during the present month, and in one day there were 1,700 deaths.

Everyone is using serums and masks.—Central News.

WAITRESS IN THE DOCK.

Twenty-Two-Year-Old Girl Charged with Extensive Jewel Thefts.

At Hampstead yesterday Maggie Cowan, twenty-two, a waitress, of Suffolk-street, Poplar, was charged with stealing from Richborough-road, Crocklewick, where she was employed, a platinum and diamond watch-bracelet, three platinum and diamond rings, a gold and diamond pendant, a platinum neck-chain and other articles and money valued at £100.

The prisoner was also charged with being concerned with another woman, already sentenced, in stealing jewellery and other articles to the value of £200 from Broadhurst-gardens, Hampstead.

Prisoner pleaded guilty to both charges and was remanded.

PEARL TERMS SIGNED.

The agreement arrived at to settle the strike of the agents of the Pearl Assurance Company was signed yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Brooke, the general secretary of the Assurance Brokers' Union, stated that no alteration had been made in the terms arrived at on Thursday.

£5 FOR TRIPLETS.

The directors of the Peterborough Gas Company have awarded £5 to their employee, Ernest Ranson, whose wife presented him with two sets of triplets in four and a half years. The two girls and boy are thriving.

A public subscription called the "Triplets' Fund" has been opened, and started with £3 one for each babe.

LITVINOFF SENT PACKING FROM HOTEL.

Parley Suspended Owing to "Red" Delegate's Housing Troubles.

"EXTREMELY INDIGNANT."

Negotiations between Mr. O'Grady and M. Litvinoff have been suspended for four days owing to the latter's hotel troubles, says Reuter.

Having received notice to quit his present hotel, M. Litvinoff had booked rooms just outside Copenhagen at Klampenborg, not far from the villa owned by Queen Alexandra and her sister, the ex-Empress Dowager of Russia.

The Danish police, however, forbade him to go to Klampenborg, and most of the leading hotels in Copenhagen have closed their doors again.

Reuter's correspondent found M. Litvinoff in a state of extreme indignation.

In official British quarters it is stated, however, that the British have found two hotels which are willing to receive the Bolshevik representative, but that he declines to go to these.

An Exchange message says that the Red delegate has asked his Government for permission to continue the negotiations with Mr. O'Grady in another country.

PERILOUS SEA RESCUES.

271 Passengers Taken Off Powhatan Under Blaze of Searchlights.

New York, Friday.

All of the 271 passengers aboard the disabled transport Powhatan have been transferred to the Northern Pacific, now en route to New York. The transfer was made without serious mishap under the blaze of powerful searchlights from destroyers and other ships standing by.

The first boatload of passengers left the Powhatan after 7 p.m. All of them were suffering from cold and exposure. The ship was without heat or light for five days.—Exchange.

HUNS' BIG AIRWAY PLANS.

Flying Routes Over Holland and Hydroplane Service to Scandinavia.

BERLIN, Friday.

Big German plans are under way for international air routes, and a new one has been decided to allow benzine and a flying route will be established from Holland over North-West Germany to Denmark, Sweden and Norway. The Dutch terminus will be Amsterdam.

From Warnemunde to Denmark, Sweden and Norway hydroplanes will be employed. A temporary passenger service has been established between Hamburg and Trelleborg, in Sweden, as a result of which the duration of the journey has been reduced to twenty-four hours. The cost of the trip is 1,200 marks.—Exchange.

COAL PROFITS.

Miners' Interview with Mr. Lloyd George Next Week.

Wednesday next has been provisionally fixed for the reception by the Prime Minister of a deputation from the Miners' Federation, who desire to make representations concerning the export of coal and the allegation that excess profits accrue therefrom, the reduction in the price of coal, and the question of supplies for domestic purposes.

The question of nationalisation will not be discussed.

BRIGANDS HOLD UP TRAIN.

Narrow Escape of Lengor-Cairo Express Postal Officials' Plucky Fight.

Cairo, Jan. 19 (received yesterday).

With regard to the derailment of the Lengor-Cairo express by armed brigands on January 17, first-hand accounts give the following further details of the affair.

When the train came to a standstill armed men were seen surrounding it and shouting, "To the postal van!"

While some of the attacking party were paying attention to the post van, others entered the first-class compartments, but, on learning of the presence of the soldiers on board, took to their heels. A lively fight ensued, the post-van occupants putting up a splendid resistance.

Fortunately the train went off the rails on the up-line side. Had it gone on the other side there would have been grave risk of its tumbling into a neighbouring canal.—Reuter.

THIRTY-SIX PROFITEERING APPEALS.

Official figures issued by the clerk to the County of London Profiteering Tribunal show that since its constitution thirty-six appeals have been heard. Thirteen of these were dismissed, fourteen allowed. In eleven of the appeals the local committees had recommended prosecutions.

STORY OF REVOLVER IN SANDHILLS TRAGEDY.

Weapon with Secret Number Found Near Scene by Boy.

INSURANCE DISCLOSURES.

The mystery of the death of Katherine Eileen Breaks, who was found shot in the sandhills at St. Anne's-on-Sea on Christmas Eve, was further investigated by the magistrates at Lytham yesterday.

Frederick Rothwell Holt, an ex-officer is charged on the coroner's warrant, with the murder.

The revolver found on the sandhills by a schoolboy was stated to be numbered 9362, and Mr. Burrows, a retired gunsmith of Preston, said that in August 1914, he sold a revolver bearing this number to a man who signed himself F. R. Holt.

Other evidence showed that Holt was stationed in Preston at that time.

The injured woman's injuries were detailed by Dr. G. E. Elliott, police surgeon, who with Dr. Blair made a post-mortem examination.

There was a wound, he said, of entry of a bullet at the back of the left side of the head behind the ear. This bullet passed downward and inward and emerged on the right side of the chin. It fractured the lateral process of the third cervical vertebra and cut the carotid artery of the jugular vein. It fractured the larynx and the floor of the mouth. This was a fatal injury and would cause practically instantaneous death. A wound at the back of the head had probably been caused by a blunt instrument.

MRS. BREAKS' LIFE POLICY.

Insurance Manager's Story of Interview with Accused.

The next evidence was as to the payment of a sum of cheques into a banking account with the Halifax Permanent Building Society by the deceased.

The total paid in on cheques drawn in her favour by Holt from October 13 last was £136. One cheque, dated October 13, was £100. On October 19, a cheque was paid for £105 12s. 6d. Later the deceased left at the bank for safe keeping an insurance policy for £5,000 dated November 22, 1919.

Mr. Sims (for the prosecution) read parts of an undated letter signed "Eric" and written to deceased:—"I thought I told you the amount of insurance was £5,000 or £10,000. We might go in for a lot while we are at it. I am hoping they will pay up quickly for the amount."

Evidence was next given by Mr. Harcourt Wilson, vice-superintendent at Manchester of the Atlas Insurance Company, of an interview with Holt, who had been appointed an agent.

The sum of £10,000 on the life of Holt and Mrs. Breaks was discussed. Two proposals were afterwards submitted, that for Mrs. Breaks stating that she was married.

It was shown whether she was a widow or not, as she had received word that her husband was missing and believed to be killed.

The company wrote for further particulars, seeing that the amounts were so large, and Holt replied that the object was eventually to make provision for himself and family, and it would be useful for inclusion in the marriage settlement.

Witness questioned the wisdom of attempting to assure for so large an amount, which, he explained, was so much in excess of the average policy.

The question of costs was mentioned, and Holt assured him that he was able to pay the premium.

He told Holt he did not think the directors would accept the proposal for that amount. Witness referred particularly to the fact that the amount of Mrs. Breaks' life policy was to go to him (Holt), and explained that the proposal might not be legal.

TO HELP HOSPITALS.

Sir A. Stanley's Red Cross Scheme to Aid Hard-Hit Institutions.

A scheme for co-ordinating the work of the hospitals of the country was put before the British Hospitals Association yesterday at St. Thomas' Hospital by Sir Arthur Stanley, chairman of the joint committee of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John.

It aims to collect funds from sick people touring the hospitals to find a bed.

The hospitals have been hard hit by the increased cost of staff, food, drugs, dressings, linen, etc., said Sir Arthur, and the provincial hospitals have no central funds to assist them.

The Red Cross organisation offers to help to run the civil hospitals, much as it ran 1,600 miles of roads in France during the war. It collects money, buying and distributing stores, providing hospital garments by means of work parties, continuing the Hospitals' Library and gathering information and statistics.

A dentist's charge does not come within the Profiteering Act, so Action Committee has decided,

NOTES AND NEWS FROM FILMLAND.

TWO WAYS OF DRESSING CORRECTLY FOR THE SCREEN.

By ALFRED BARNARD.

MISS IVY DUKE, who appears in "The Lure of Crooning Waters," places the greatest importance upon the dresses worn by actresses on the screen. The individuality, she says, of a screen actress, apart from her acting, is emphasised by the gowns she wears and the way in which she wears them. "One's wardrobe may be small, but it must be good. It was a relief of the temperament of the artist, and anything 'made up' cheaply should be avoided."



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* * *

ALMA TAYLOR'S VIEW.

Miss Alma Taylor, in an article on dressing for the screen in a recent issue of *The Daily Mirror*, said: "My dresser and I sometimes evolve a gown in my dressing-room, and the sum total of our expenses sheet for the creation works out at something like one guinea." To this Miss Duke replies—dealing with parts that require to appear well dressed and not with those that have any suggestion of comedy—"that such an expedient is hardly to be commended."

* * *

IVY DUKE'S REPLY.

Miss Duke thinks that cinema actresses often rely too much on the credibility of their audiences. She quoted to me the case of a film that featured a society beauty wearing unfashionable outdoor clothes, a frock that was too long, and a supposed "tailor-made" that was conspicuously ill-fitting. The clothes had evidently been borrowed, under the impression that the imperfections would not be noticed on the screen.

* * *

THE CONCLUSION.

If I may venture an opinion at all upon so delicate a matter as the importance of dressing-for-the-screen, I should say Miss Ivy Duke and Miss Alma Taylor are both right, in spite of what they say. For to me they both look perfectly charming on screen or stage, and seeing is believing. If they arrive at their successful results by different methods, it only goes to prove that there are more ways than one of doing a thing right.

* * *

"BROKEN BLOSSOMS."

D. W. Griffith's production of "Broken Blossoms," by Thomas Burke, was privately shown in London on Wednesday night. In America this film ran to packed houses during the hottest of hot New York Junes, and enthusiastic critics wrote 800 columns in the newspapers about it. The cast includes Lillian Gish, Richard Barthelmess, Donald Crisp, Arthur Howard, Edward Peil, George Berger and Norman Selby.

* * *

HOUDINI TO RETURN.

I hear that Katherine McDonald, who made a hit in the Paramount picture version of Hall Caine's book, "The Woman Thou Gavest," has joined Waltzards, and will appear in "The Thunderbolt." Another item of news is that Houdini, of handcuff and straight-jacket fame, who has been making fame and fortune as a film star in America with Famous Lasky, is shortly returning to England.

* * *

SHORT INTEREST FILMS.

"Movie Chats," produced by Mr. Charles Urban, are short reels of interesting incidents and scenes taken during a world tour, which picturegoers will be seeing shortly. Sports, wonders of the world, scientific discoveries, animal and bird life, scenes on land and sea are dealt with. Each number runs about fifteen minutes and includes a dozen or more different subjects.

* * *

MODERN KATE.

"Impossible Catherine," featuring Virginia Pearson, is Kate of Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" brought right up to date. The story offers no problem, preaches no sermon, solves no mystery—but it amuses by the way wild, impetuous, shrewish Catherine Kimberley, daughter of a millionaire and mistress of her own soul, is captured by a man who looks forward with great glee to breaking her wild-cat spirit.

* * *

Once I told a waiter when I sat down that

HOW TO TELL IF YOUR FOOD IS FADED.

SIMPLE TESTS THAT HOUSE-WIVES CAN MAKE.

By ANALYST.

THE careful housewife is nowadays more than ever anxious to know if she is getting a square deal for the money she pays away for food, at prices which are higher than during any period of the war. The following few simple experiments, which can easily be carried out, will bare the secrets of traffickers in adulterated products and set her mind at rest.

The manufacture of butter substitutes has reached such a high state of perfection that detection is often difficult, but it only requires a few moments to find out if butter is pure or not.

Place a small piece of the doubtful article on a tablespoon and hold over a flame; impure butter will splutter badly, whilst pure will boil quietly.

Jams and jellies are often treated with a dye to give them a good colour. This dye can be detected by placing some of the jam or jelly in a piece of absorbent cotton; if after washing and boiling the stain is left on the cotton the jam has been dyed.

Fraudulent dealers have been known to dye tea to make it a more perfect "green."

Doubtful leaves should be rubbed between a clean cloth, which will be stained if a dye has been used.

Well-watered milk is easily discovered, but if only slightly diluted can be detected by taking a quarter of an ounce of the suspected liquid, add to it one drop of formalin, followed by a similar quantity of sulphuric acid, and if water is present the milk will at once turn blue.

There are many ways of adulterating sugar, but one test will expose them all.

Dissolve some sugar in a glass of water, and if you cannot easily read printed matter through the solution adulteration has taken place; pure sugar will give a clear solution.

Bottled pickles can be made a beautiful green by the addition of copper.

Place an ordinary iron nail in some of the vinegar taken from the bottle, and if the nail after an hour's immersion becomes coated then the pickles contain a dangerous amount of copper and should not be eaten.

Alum can be used to whiten bread which has been made with inferior flour. It can be disclosed by soaking a small piece of the bread in ammonia carbonate, and if the bread turns black under this treatment alum is present.

All the chemicals mentioned can be easily obtained at the local chemist, and the small amount of time expended on the experiments will not be wasted.



PLEASE SPARE A TRIFLE.—A pretty little study of Miss Gladys Brockwell and her dog, who appear in the Fox film, "The Sneak."

THIS DELICATE QUESTION OF TIPPING.

WHEN YOU TRY ECONOMY AND YOUR NERVE FAILS.

By JAMES CLIFFORD.

I SEE in the papers that there is a big club that isn't going to have any more non-members with its members.

The club has told them about it. These members have got to stop tipping the club servants or they're for it.

Of course, it won't make any difference. Women can go through life without tipping, but men can't; they're too great cowards.

I suppose everyone's tried not to tip sometimes. The injustice of that is that the lad who really ought to win one doesn't, and some stranger who walks out of the street and glares at you gets the half-crown.

He doesn't know why any more than you do. Take waiters, for instance. I once tipped a waiter, who said I didn't ought to do it, really I didn't.

I was going to say, "Right, oh, hand it back," but he'd punched it; by force of hand, I suppose. He said it was degrading. He lectured me about it.

As far as I remember, he said it made waiters scrofulous, and it was my fault. He also said waiting was an honourable profession, and how I'd like it if every time I did my job someone gave me some small change, "out of charity, like."

I said fine; I wished they would. He said, no, I didn't. But I ought to know.

He said anyhow if gents like me would only have the courage of their convictions and scorn to degrade the honourable waiter we'd be doing a great service to humanity, really we would, and was this my hat and coat.

I was so moved that I forgot all about having tipped him before, so I thanked him, said I'd try, and naturally felt for a sixpence and passed it to him.

He said there I was again, and I noticed there he was, too, for he won the sixpence.

Well, I tried for a long time to live up to that propagandist waiter's ideals.

Once I told a waiter when I sat down that

I thought it only fair to explain to him that I had his interests at heart, and I, for one, would never be party to keeping him a serf. In short, he would get no tip.

At length I got no food. He said: "Ho, indeed," and if I was like that he wasn't, and poor men had to live, didn't they?

Then he went and told all the other waiters about it, and they spilt other people's soups and things on my table and made grimaces at me.

Another time a most intellectual waiter attended me. He had a face like Dr. Johnson, and he humoured me like a child. He said: "Yes, sir," "No, sir," every time I asked for anything, and then disappeared for long periods.

When I told him about being a serf he laughed most respectfully. For his part he said he was all agin these newfangled ideas, and gentlemen wot was gentlemen was too. The fact of the case was, he said, there was some young chaps waiting wot didn't know their jobs. They wasn't fit to be dog-kennel makers, that's what they wasn't. Anyhow, he clearly indicated that serfdom had no terrors for him.

Then again, from motives of pure personal financial embarrassment I've sometimes tried to break with the tipping habit.

I've stayed at hotels and never rung a bell, cleaned my own boots, turned on my own bath, and carried my luggage up and down stairs. And yet my nerve has failed me.

They were all there in the hall when I staggered down the stairs with my bag, and they all won.

The only thing to do is to give as much trouble as you can, keep on ringing the bell and having baths, it's all the same.

If I ever become a rich man I'm going to buy a head waiter. I'm not going to tell him why, because he'd never tell me, but I'm going to send him round staying at the hotels and dining out, and I'm going to have him shadowed to find out how much he tips.

Then perhaps I'll discover the adequate minimum, for I know I've never yet given a tip I didn't think was too much or too little, and I don't believe anyone else has either.

Oneself, I suppose, is the best tipper.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

WHAT IS THE RELATION BETWEEN CRIME AND PUNISHMENT?

WHEN THIEVES ARE HANGED

REMOVE the causes of crime. Then you will not have to increase the punishment. The seven were once hanged in this country. Did that reduce their number? Far from it. They increased.

A LAWYER.

Inner Temple, E.C.

THE "CAT."

I THINK, with "A Victim," that the "cat-o'-nine-tails" should be used in cases of burglary and robbery, and that anyone guilty of a murderous attack should receive a murderer's punishment—and promptly.

Surely some drastic steps should be taken to arrest this appalling terror, which already holds in a state of alarm, our law-abiding communities.

ANTI-BARBARIAN.

NO RETRIBUTION!

"M.C." writes: "Surely if ever a spirit were allowed to interfere in worldly affairs it would be to bring such a vile criminal (Miss Shore's murderer) to justice."

Do not let him fear; all will be brought to justice some day. It is even conceivable that the criminal may be punished in this existence, though never brought to the scaffold.

Being hanged is no retribution. D.C.

ETON COLLARS.

RAVAGE, "Schoolboy!" I admire your pluck. You know something of the tortures boys and mothers endure.

My experience—four Eton-collar sons, and now a grandson, whose daily mean is: 'Can't I wear a soft collar?'

Banish the Eton!

Result—improved tempers and healthier throats.

GRANNY.

NOT "SLACK."

IN my opinion, being at school is similar to being in the Army or R.A.F. in the matter of routine.

Yet there is no order issued against the Army and R.A.F. officers wearing soft collars, which would almost certainly have been done if the authorities had considered the wearing of soft collars as slack or slouchy.

The soft collar is more comfortable than the hard one, so why should people cry out against it, when the wearing of an Eton means discomfort to a schoolboy, who's bent over his work for five or more hours a day? A SIXTH FORMER.

Coventry.

A CHEERFUL OFFICE.

SURELY I am one of the lucky ones. The room I use for my office (an attic transformed) is by no means dull, dingy or panelled with the sickly-brown wood mentioned by Eleanor Roach.

The walls boast of nothing more than a coat of champagne-coloured distemper, and the windows look cheerful by being painted—and the whole effect is most pleasing.

"Is it possible?" some may say.

Yes, because whenever there is any sun in this country of ours not a little of it is to be found streaming through the window, which, by the way, can then be desired.

Any pane (even an attic) can be made to look cheerful if the sun is allowed an entrance.

GOVERNMENT CLERK.

OUR CONTINUAL COLDS.

PEOPLE grumble continually about having colds.

Why do they suffer from colds? Because they do not value health as the most important thing in life. The thing to be thankful for is that we don't go out, and when they have to do so, are afraid of walking.

They do not live in the proper atmosphere and consider it far too wintry to have the window open, or to use cold water to wash in, which is also good for the complexion. And to breathe through one's nose—then a gagle when cleaning the teeth—might be of some help.

ONE WHO NEVER HAS COLDS.

SHORTHOR LETTERS.

Palmistry Pussyfoot.—Let those who believe in palmistry believe! But it is time to cry "halt" when frauds try to make money out of others by this means.—F. M.

For the Engaged.—"Engaged" seems depressed by discouraging remarks on married life, made by her married friends and acquaintances. But married life is a matter of "give and take." With normal people there need be none of these "miseries" and "pitfalls."—R. D.

Wood Street.—Wordsworth wrote a well-known poem about an old Poor Susan who heard the song of a thrush in a cage in Wood Street. Is the writer of the article on ugly offices referring to the circumstance I don't see where the "tree" comes in, unless the lady has mistaken thrush for bush.—M. C. BEVERLEY.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 23.—The crop of Jerusalem artichokes may now be lifted and stored, as nothing is gained by leaving them in the ground any longer. Put a sufficient number of medium-sized roots on one side for spring planting. Artichokes may be grown on the same soil for years if it is deep dug, manured, and manured at this season. Turnips can be put out next month.

Gooseberries may be pruned. Simply thin out the centres and crowded shoots (so that light and air can reach the fruit), and cut away branches hanging too near the ground.

E. F. T.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1920.

CONVERSION.

WE are very pleased to see that several powerful newspapers, who have long been clamouring for a war to everybody's death against Russia, are now undergoing that rapid process of right-about known in Puritan and financial language as "conversion"—a very suitable sentiment as we approach the festival of St. Paul.

Yes! instead of urging us to throw further millions after many bad millions sunk in this morass, they are chorusing: "No more adventures! No secrecy! What is our policy in Russia?"

We do not deride them. Far from it. Gladly we welcome them to our side—the side consistently supported by *The Daily Mirror*, since first nearly bankrupt Europe began to increase its debts by aggressive barbed-wire fences that turned out to be tanks, against Russia.

The peace movement is now becoming irresistible.

Soon there will only be one "statesman" (not of notoriety) to advocate more war and nearer bankruptcy in Eastern and South-Eastern Europe. May we suggest that, like the famous knight, Don Quixote, this statesman should go and join his "friends" in Russia?

SKYSCRAPERS?

IF one of our ancestors from the "good old" days were to return to Earth, under the personal conduct of Sir Oliver Lodge, the first thing that would strike him (and horrify him) would be the size of our cities.

Presumably nothing like it has been known in the history of humanity. A clear day from Hampstead Heath will give you a vision of it—miles upon miles of ugliness, packed with people, each one of whom views himself or herself or its little self as the centre of the multitudinous creation.

One of our post-war aims is supposed to be the reduction of this city plague, spreading like a fever. We talk much of the land and of getting back to it.

That is, however, all talk.

Civilisation, as we know it, makes for these concentrations. Our way with the "land"—Dartmoor, for example—is only to drain or defile it, for the use of the cities. The high-birth-rate maniacs add to the tendency. Our proposed "garden cities" increase it; for what is a Garden City, but a camouflaged town extending into the country, with all the correspondent difficulties of daily transport in competitive droves?

Sir Martin Conway, remarking on this state of ours, suggests the remedy of the skyscraper; for the gigantic communal building would cover less space, and, by adding to the concentration, would reduce the extension of ugliness. It would shut out such glimpses of distance as we here and there get in London; but it would prevent London from eating in, more and more, upon its once rural surroundings.

In view of the transport problem, it is very likely that we shall come to this, especially as American influences are getting strong over our building.

But; then, if the swarming impulse continue, we shall find even our skyscrapers not enough. We shall have them, in all their stifling ugliness, and we shall have the garden cities, too.

The better hope may well be that Europe is reaching the end of its swarming period and reaching a time of stationariness in regard to numbers.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A nation, as an individual, has duties to fulfil appointed by God and His moral law.—Benjamin Disraeli.



Miss Maire O'Neill, to be leading lady in "John Ferguson," at Hammersmith.



The Countess of Lytton has returned home from her Continental trip.

THE PRINCE AT No. 10.

How the ex-Kaiser Will Be Dealt with—"The Only Way" Comes of Age.

THE PRINCE OF WALES called at No. 10, Downing-street, yesterday, and had a long interview with the Prime Minister. It is understood that he went to discuss details connected with his projected visit to the Dominions. The royal motor-car, a magnifi-

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

CONT.

Unionists to Meet

The Central Council of the National Unionist Association have been summoned to meet at the Central Hall, Westminster, on February 17. They will probably be addressed by Mr. Bonar Law.

"Jovial Geoff."

The announcement that Mr. Geoffrey Hornby has consented to stand for North Cumberland as the Liberal candidate at the next election has excited great interest in political highways and byways. Mr. Howard, who has been dubbed "Jovial Geoff," was for many years a popular figure at St. Stephen's.

A Former Member.

North Cumberland is at present represented by Major Christopher Lowther, the Speaker's son, who, it will be remembered, some time ago expressed his disagreement with the policy

M.E.E.

Here is a charming picture of Mrs. J. C. Davidson. She is the wife of Mr. Davidson, who is principal private secretary to Mr. Bonar Law, and consequently a very busy man these days. Before her marriage, Mrs. Davidson worked on the Central Committee for Prisoners of War, and was given the M.E.E. Politics are in her blood, for she is the younger daughter of Sir Willoughby Dickinson, for many years in the House of Commons.

April Wedding.

It was only in last April that Mrs. Davidson was married, St. Margaret's, Westminster, being full of political and other friends. General Sir Frederick Sykes was Mr. Davidson's best man.



Mrs. Davidson.

P.G.

Quite English You Know!

The French language is becoming more and more Anglicised. I notice that French people now speak and write "le side-car." This is a notable addition to the list which already contains "le snob," "le flirt," "le jockey" and "le five-o'clock."

Literary Little Actors.

When the "Cautionary Tales" of Mr. Hilary Belloc are repeated (and they made splendid musical tableaux) it is hoped that his children will be amongst the actors. They are tremendously keen little amateurs and greatly sought after in Sussex villages to give entertainments to brighten village life.

For the Antipodes.

Mr. George Tully tells me that he is off to Australia. He is going with a company organised by Mr. Robert Courtnidge to play comedies and things, including "The Man from Toronto." By the way, Mr. Courtnidge has associations with Australia, and it was at Sydney that his daughter, Mrs. Jack Hubert, was born.

The Only Way.

There were cries of "Speech!" at the end of "The Only Way" at Covent Garden Theatre, and Mr. Martin Harvey thanked everybody for so liberally applauding the twenty-one-year-old play. It has not lost any of its appeal, and the tumultuous scene of the revolutionary tribunal goes with rare vigour.

At the Alhambra.

The first performance of "Medora" at the Alhambra was played before a packed house. Among theatrical people present I noticed Miss Adrah Fair, Miss Maria Novello and Mr. Howard Carr. Mr. David Burnaby looked in for a few minutes before going on to "Baby Bunting."

Yesterday's "Agony."

Probably the shortest, as it is almost the most cryptic "agony" advertisement on record, appeared in a leading morning paper yesterday. It was just this: "You Adam?"

Another.

There is pathos in another further down the column, which runs: "Sonny—The plice'll 'ave me before long.—H."

A Return.

Miss Gertrude Bloomfield is returning to the concert platform after years of singing to soldiers both in France and at home. Not to be put fine a point on it, Miss Bloomfield will reappear at the Alolian Hall on Wednesday next, in a programme by well-known modern composers. I am told that her friends consider Miss Bloomfield's voice considerably improved, both in range and timbre.

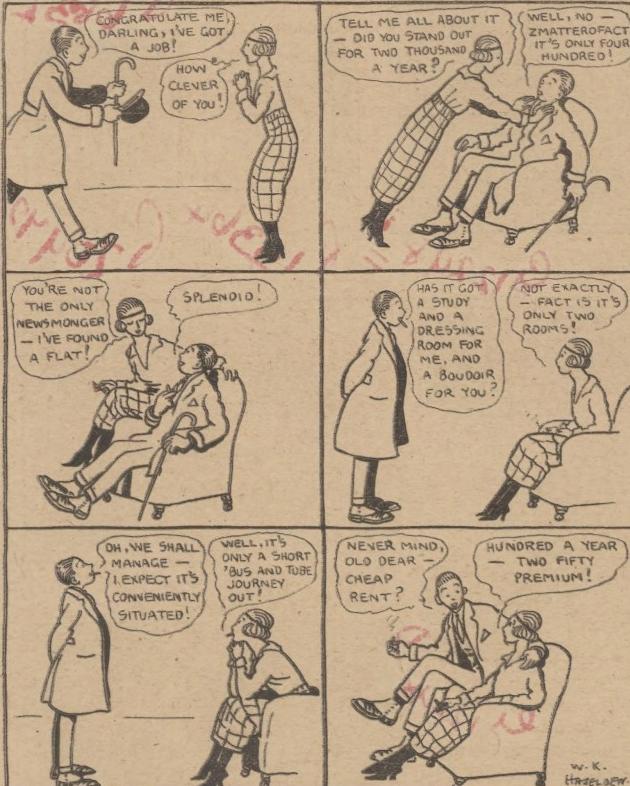


in Opera.

Here is the latest picture of the soprano, whom you will remember in "Electra" at Covent Garden, and in "The Children of Don" at the London Opera House (Hammerstein's) in the days before the world-war began.

THE RAMBLER.

THE TRIALS OF MARRIAGE AFTER THE WAR.—No. 5.



The poor young things have naturally to climb down a little in reference to their ambitions about salaries and expenses.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

cont Rolls-Royce, excited great interest as it stood outside Mr. Lloyd George's official dwelling awaiting the return of the Prince.

Sinn Feiners in England.

It is reported in the best-informed circles that the Sinn Feiners are endeavouring to extend their activities in England.

What To Do with the ex-Kaiser.

A distinguished Dutchman who warmly espoused the Entente's cause yesterday assured me that the ex-Kaiser would not be surrendered directly to the Allies. Opinion, even that hostile to Prussianism, is against such a course as a violation of the rights of asylum. A very important statement, it seems to me.

Off to Wales and Scotland.

Lady Cowan tells me she is off to Scotland to speak in her husband's constituency. She will be North about a fortnight and hopes to get some golf in during her leisure. Another woman speaker leaving town in a few weeks is Lady Llangattock, who goes to The Hendre, her Monmouthshire home. Her interest in the county is great.

of the present Government. Mr. Howard is well known in Cumberland, having formerly represented the northern division.

Royal Records.

I believe the Duke of Connaught was the first to introduce the gramophone into royal circles. Since then Princess Mary and the Prince of Wales have their own collection of records. The Queen of Norway has taken back with her a number of the latest songs to add to her already swollen library.

Saw Sight.

Seeing a large crowd gathered in Victoria-street, outside Christ Church, I went up to investigate, expecting a wedding. What I saw was a man sawing branches off a tree in the churchyard! Nothing fascinates the London loafer like seeing other people work.

Stamps.

Philatelists are going to hold at Newcastle, May, their first congress since the war. They ought to have plenty to talk about, as there are so many new States now, and each State will, presumably have its own stamps.

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THE RAMBLER.

WHAT TO SEE NEXT WEEK.



Larry Semon, the Vitagraph humorist, receives marching orders from the boy of his heart in "Well, I'll be" —



"I am no coward," a dramatic incident in "Fighting Through." E. G. Lincoln plays the leading rôle.



Albert Ray and Elinor Fair, the popular Fox film stars, in a delightful kissing scene from "Be a Little Sport."

A selection of interesting scenes showing popular screen favorites in the new rôles they play in films shortly to be released.

PORTRAITS OF—



Miss Gertrude McCoy, a film star from America, who married an Englishman and is acting for British productions.



Commander Kenworthy, M.P., who states that his visit to Croydon is "on business," and has already called upon M. Litvinoff.

Asst. Commiss. Aspinwall Redmond, Dublin Metropolitan Police, shot dead almost opposite the Sinn Fein headquarters.



A charming scene from "The Code of the Yukon," a play dealing with the gold rush.



A tense moment in "Extravagance," a Lasky play, of which Miss Dorothy Dallón is the star.

PRINCE ATTENDS SE



The Prince of Wales, after attending a concert in the had spent a "real merry evening." He is seen stan



AN EGG FACTORY.—Lady poultry farmer's explai method of feeding at the G.E.R. poultry farm, Bent Suffolk, where a laying competition is in progress.

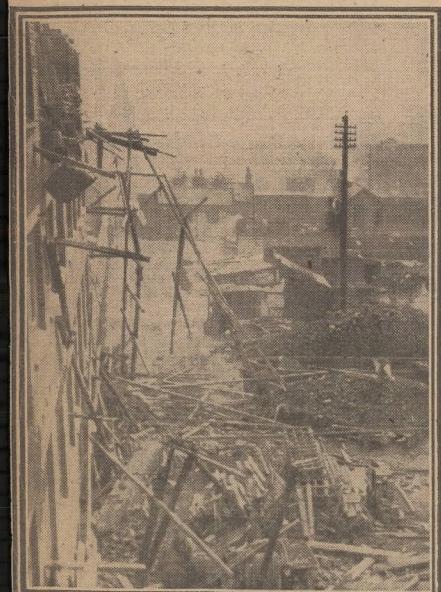


GERMAN PRISONERS RETURN HOME.—Distribu fore they entrained at Lille. Each man

SLEANTS' MESS SMOKER



s' Mess of the 1st Battalion Welsh Guards, declared that he
Colonel Murray-Threipland, C.C., and Lt. Col. Stevenson.



BIRMINGHAM DISASTER.—Four were crushed to death at Birmingham as a result of the sudden collapse of a massive ferro-concrete roof over an adjacent Mass. Easton and Lloyd's new garage in Broad-street.



ing, etc., to the first batch of prisoners to leave France be-
boots, a change of underclothing and a meal.

—DISTINCTION.



Miss Iris Hoey, the famous actress, who will
play the leading part in a new play by Mr.
Ernest Dowdy.



Mr. A. G. Lough has
just completed 51 years
as registrar of the Market
Bewerley County
Court. He is seventy-
one years old.

The Rev. Robert T.
Sturdee, M.A., who has
accepted the living of
Clylestow, Leicester, is
a cousin of Admiral Sir
Doveton Sturdee.



A POPULAR ELECTIONEER.—Lady de Frece, who
is extremely popular in Ashton-under-Lyne, nursing
the baby of a constituent who supports "hubby."



FOREIGN OFFICE OFFICIAL'S DEATH.—Lady
Syngé leaving the Westminster Coroner's Court yes-
terday after attending the inquest on her husband,
Sir Robert Follett Syngé, of the Foreign Office.

HONOUR FOR EARL READING



Earl Reading about to sign the roll as a freeman of the town of Reading. On
the extreme left is Mr. Davis (the American Ambassador), near whom is Dr.
Stewart Abram (the Mayor of Reading).



FRUSTRATING THIEVES.—An ingenious new invention which secures
hats, overcoats and umbrellas until the rightful owner releases them with
a key. The key needs to prevent the owner forgetting his umbrella.



TUBERCULOSIS IN VIENNA.—Professor Clemens Pirquet, the clinical specialist in tuberculosis, treating a young Austrian against the ravages of this terrible disease. The epidemic, which is the outcome of insufficient clothing and nourishment, is being gradually stamped out.



Letter No. 10.

57, Haymarket, London, S.W.1.
Feelin' awfully depressed today. Just had a "farewell-to-the-world" letter from Billy. He says it's unrequited love driving him to despair, and my beautiful tresses have en-snared his heart with their subtle coils. Silly boy! Sabsen isn't it? Besides, it's far easier to pull through using AMAMI SHAMPOOS.

Do get some, m'dear, and relieve your poor AMAMI from some of these men.

Yours,

With Love an' memories,

Amami

AMAMI SHAMPOOS
Create Luxurious Hair.

They bring back to the hair all its rich natural tints and healthy glossiness and give the hair that beauty which every woman prizes.

Seven sachets in a
plain box 3/-
Send for a sample
sachet to-day, enclosing
6d. in stamps, to
Prichard & Constance Ltd.
Court Perfumers,
57, Haymarket,
London, S.W.1.

Established 1881.



Sure to Interest and Educate Everyone.

"GRANGER'S MARVELS OF THE UNIVERSE."To be seen every day at
all leading Picture Houses.**Cuticura**
Will Help
You Have
Hair Like This

Touch spots of dandruff and itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment and Shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 4d. and 2s. 6d. Shampoo 2s. 6d. Empire. For 2s page 52. For 2s 6d. F. R. Berry & Sons, Ltd., 1, New Bond St., E.C. 1, London. Also for mail order houses at special prices.

POST'S C.B.Q. TABLETS

RHEUMATISM. Cost, Lums 20, Scales, Etc.
THESE Tablets relieve pain from suffering and are the outcome of a life long experience of treatment by the leading members of the medical faculty. They act at the root of the trouble, dissolve and remove Urticaria and gradually restore normal health and give permanent relief. Contain no irritants. Post's C.B.Q. Tablets are highly regarded, containing remarkable testimonials from people who have purchased over 100,000,000 tablets.

A. M. POST & CO. (Dept. B), 25, Week St., Maldonstone.

LADIES' MIRROR**SPRINGTIME SHOES.**

STUBBY toed shoes have gone out of fashion, and in their place we are to see shoes built on long and slender lines. Not too narrow nor yet too broad, this type of shoe gives a decided appearance of grace and elegance, and with its moderately high heel ensures its wearer every degree of comfort.

* * *

SAPPHIRE AND SILVER
brocade made a delightful pair of evening shoes. Cut in the long, slender style, they were daintily finished with sandal straps, the buckles of which were formed of tiny iridescent butterflies.

* * *

SANDAL STRAPPED
shoes are popular for all occasions. For the evening they are materialised in brocade, cutting a fine kid, and for daytime wear in patent leather, suede, doeskin and glace kid. An additional narrow strap which winds twice round the ankle and fastens at the side with a neat buckle gives an extra touch of charm.

* * *

SPORTS SHOES
and has designed in coloured suede and worn with a needled sole promises to be a feature of the golf course. Tasseled tongues of suede to match adorned the beige suede brogues of a pretty golfer, while her smart, round-shaped suede toque was finished with a fringe of suede.

MARJORIE.

For sports wear, what could be smarter than this brown tweed costume with its collar and cuffs of soft leather.

**UNCLE DICK'S LETTER.**

Daily Mirror Office, Jan. 23.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Once again I am afraid I must write you a short telegram sort of letter. Don't forget to send your Pip and Squeak letter this week end—I want children living at Belfast, Glasgow, Manchester, Leeds, Bradford, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Liverpool and Brighton specially to write. Results will be announced next week and free pantomime tickets dispatched to the lucky winners. Apologies for holding over story, "Lost in the Jungle."

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

COMPLIMENTS!

Pleasant are the hours I've spent in reading about you two. Pleasant is the laugh you sent, a sparkle of sunshine are you. Pleasant are the days you bring. Dear I love to read, somehow you cheer me on my way, quaint are your dear, wee deeds, enough to all so they say. Even the grumpy old dog likes you. A story of yours means a sunny day, keeps out anger and cold.

—ANNETTE BRYCE-WILSON, aged 14.

"WHAT MAKES THE PIANO PLAY?" MY PETS INVESTIGATE.

I always understood from Angeline that Squeak was getting on very well with her music lessons, but I am afraid the report is incorrect.

MUNT'S SALE of HIGH GRADE PIANOS

NEW and RETURNED from HIRE.
Final Reductions

DURING LAST 7 DAYS OF SALE

MUNT	Upright Grand in Chippendale Rosewood Case. Full iron frame, tape check action Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 5s. 0d.	71 8
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BORD	Upright Grand in Iron frame. Check action Very fine tone Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 12s. 0d.	79 15
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CRAMER	Upright Grand in Chippendale Rosewood Case. Iron frame. Tape check action. Fine and hollow tone Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 17s. 0d.	79 18
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MUNT	New Model Upright Grand in Chippendale Rosewood Case. Full iron frame, underdamper action Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 14s. 0d.	85 0
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EAVESTAFF	Upright Upright Grand in Rosewood Case. Equal to new Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 20s. 0d.	86 0
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HUNTINGTON	Upright Grand in Mahogany case, little used. Equal to new Monthly Payments extending over 3 years 6s. 0d.	95 11
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CRAMER	Upright Grand in Burr Walnut Case Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £2 12s. 0d.	115 0
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CHICKERING	A new Baby Grand by the renowned American Manufacturer. Length 5 feet over all Monthly Payments extending over 3 years £6 0s. 0d.	250 0
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MUNT'S	15 & 17, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.11
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Arding & Hobbs, Ltd.

Are You DEAF?

Test the NEW 12-tones DANHILL BAPHONE. It gives perfect hearing. If you are deaf or partially deaf you may now enjoy the delights of perfect hearing. Every instrument guaranteed, and each case fitted by a specialist. *Long trial allowed without obligation to purchase.* Write for full descriptive circular NO. 10 before you make the test. Sent free by return of post.

D. & J. HILL, 52, Danhill House, 267, GRAY'S INN ROAD, KING'S CROSS, W.C.1.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN ONE MONTH.**NEW "DUO-FORMULA" STOPS PAIN AND LOOSENS EVERY JOINT.****TEN DAYS' TREATMENT CURE.**

Think of it! In thirty days from now you may be freed from every trace of Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, or even Rheumatoid Arthritis. Hundreds of the worst cases have been cured. Why not you?

Mr. Harry, of Newbridge, Penzance, a sufferer for thirty-seven years from Chronic Rheumatism, has been absolutely cured. Other remarkable cures are reported every day all over the country. The "Duo-Formula" was discovered a few months ago by Mr. Arthur Richards, who has since improved it until no case, however bad, is beyond the power of this wonderful remedy.

Every sufferer can have a ten days' supply free of all charge. Simply send your name and full address to Mr. A. Richards (Dept. 344), Hazlitt House, Southampton Buildings, High Holborn, London, W.C.2. Write to-day, as this offer may not be repeated.—(Advt.)

MACKINTOSH'S

GOOD! I should just think so.

TOFFEE de LUXE

THE HIGHEST BIDDER

By RUBY
M. AYRES

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

MEG ROSS, a young and pretty girl, who, from motives of duty, marries

JEFFRY STAFFORD, a strong, determined man, to whom

LAURIE ROSS, Meg's brother, is under consideration of his obligations.

ALLISON LEE, Meg's closest friend. She is in love with Stafford

LESLIE STAFFORD, a young man who had at one time been adopted by Jeffry Stafford, from whom he had taken his name.

Jeffry Stafford told Meg that her husband intends to take divorce proceedings. "He can do as he thinks best," she replies. "I shall not interfere."

AN UNDESIRED ENCOUNTER.

Poor Mr. Robson! He went away rather offended, refusing my offer of a cup of tea, and I was left once again to my own thoughts—very hopeless ones now!

But at least I knew it to be the truth, and no fabrication on Laurie's part.

Jeffry intended to get rid of me. Well, let him! I should not lift a finger to object. I was only conscious of a great weariness and a longing to be away from it all, somewhere where nobody knew me or cared anything about my past.

I was left severely alone for two days after Mr. Robson's visit. Laurie came near me, nobody wrote to me; I did not know if Laurie was married and left England, or what had become of our old friends.

I went out and about as much as possible. If people were intending to talk I would give them something to talk about I decided; I wore my prettiest clothes, and I dined in restaurants where I knew I was bound to be seen by some of my acquaintances.

Leslie kept away from me. Perhaps at last he had grown to realize that it would be wiser to do so, and to understand that I was in earnest when I said that I never wished to see him again.

But I thought of him often—thought of him with an angry shame that I had ever been so blind.

Why had Jeffry been so anxious to know if I intended to marry him? I could not understand; and yet—after all, it made no difference! Once I was free I knew I should not venture upon a second matrimonial adventure.

I was forced once to go and see Mr. Robson to find out what he wanted. I had entrusted Anthony's money to his keeping as well, and I wished to know exactly how I stood.

He was very kind, if a little formal, and pointed everything out to me carefully—rows of figures, and uninteresting documents that made my head swim. I was glad when it was over.

"I shall not be so badly off after all, then," I said with a little relieved sigh. "I did so hate the idea of going back to the days when I had to depend on my nose."

He looked faintly surprised. "You will be very well off—very well off, indeed," he told me. "You still have your marriage settlement; nothing can alter that, you know."

I looked at him, flushing indignantly.

"Do you imagine that I shall continue to spend Mr. Stafford's money?" I asked tremulously. "Oh, you know me very little indeed if you imagine such a thing."

He looked rather distressed. "I understood from Mr. Stafford," he began, but I stopped him.

"Understand from me, please, that after to-day I never touch a shilling of his; please finally understand that. Any money that he may send to me through you will be returned immediately, so I hope you will not give me the unnecessary trouble."

He bowed slightly, and I rose, holding out my hand. "Thank you very much, and I am so sorry to have taken up so much of your time."

"Oh, not at all," he said stiffly.

He went with me to the door of his office, and when I glanced back he was still standing there looking after me in a puzzled sort of way.

I wondered if Jeffry was still in town and how he spent his time. I knew odd that I had not once run across him or caught even the smallest glimpse of him. Not that I wished to—indeed, yes, there would have been some satisfaction in allowing him to see that I was not utterly crushed and broken-hearted. I wished he could have seen me as I left Mr. Robson's office.

I walked along the Strand and took a taxi to a restaurant where I knew he often lunched. It was sheer bravado that drove me there, and though I walked in with my head in the air I was conscious of my frightened heart-beats as I sat down at a table alone.

There were not many women lunching unescorted, and I think I came in for more than my share of critical attention from the other people, but I did not mind that until the swing-door which I was facing opened and a man and woman came in.

I looked at them casually at first; then my heart seemed to give a heavy throb and almost stand still, for it was Jeffry and his mother.

I gripped my hands in my lap and prepared for the worst. There were but a few aunts tables, and the head waiter was already ushering them to one almost within reach of my hand.

I heard Jeffry say rather wearily: "Will this do, dear?" I heard him, and at the sound of his voice I wished I could die, for it came over me with a rush of anguish how well I really cared for him and that nothing on earth could ever kill that love.

Then, quite suddenly, as if he felt my presence, he half-turned and our eyes met.

He was so pale and his eyes were shadowed as if he had not slept for many nights, but his mouth and chin were set in their most obstinate lines, and to my utter amazement he gave me just the chilliest and most frigid of bows before

he carefully put his mother so that she sat with her back to me and took up the menu.

"I don't like breakfast. I would sit it out—I would show quite an indifferent face. When the waiter came I ordered wildly, though already I had had a good lunch. I meant to stay there as long as Jeffry sat facing me. I would destroy his peace of mind for a little while, at all events.

Mrs. Stafford had not turned her head at all in my direction for which I was thankful. I always think that a woman can be so much more deatable and more to be feared by a woman than any man, and I dreaded having to face the cold contempt of her eyes.

After that first glance Jeffry had not looked my way again, and yet I knew instinctively how painfully conscious he must be of my presence.

He hardly ate anything, and the conversation was a dead, restless, the time with a fork or the menu or his wine glass.

"Coffee, madam," said the waiter, at my elbow, and I nearly cried out when, as I turned my head to reply to him, I saw Leslie Stafford coming down the room towards me.

He was smiling, and very well dressed, and he took the vacant chair at my table as casually as if we had been married for years, and he had just turned up late for an appointment—a dilatory husband.

If it had been possible I would have made a scene, but how could I, with all those in the room and with Jeffry but a stone's-throw away?

"I'm so sorry to be late," he said, easily. "I tried to phone you, but could not get on. Have you had time to eat? I'll bring you some coffee and give me the menu, waiter."

I had sat there like a woman turned to stone. Sheer amazement at his audacity had kept me dumb. I knew that Jeffry must have heard every word he had spoken, and I looked across at my husband with desperate eyes.

He had half-turned in his chair, so that I could only see his stern profile, and he was talking to his mother in a quiet, steady voice, as if he had no interest in us at all.

Water brought my coffee, and I made up my mind.

"My bill, please," I said; and then, as he glanced askance at Leslie, I said again, "My bill, please—and quickly."

I felt as cold as ice, and yet the blood in my veins was pumping as if it were on fire.

"To-day—at lunch. He came and sat down at my table. I had no idea he was there or any intention of meeting him. He was very impudent, and I told him that if—if he tried to detain me or—or follow me I would... would strike him in the face."

Laurie brought his clenched hand down on his knee with terrible force and his voice frightened me as he said: "And if he comes near me I will shoot him—shoot him like a dog—and I'll hang afterwards willingly."

"Laurie!" I cried, and ran beside him.

His wild appearance terrified me. "What is it, dear? Tell me what he has done?"

He pushed me away and, rising to his feet, began striding about the room like a caged animal. There was a hectic flush in his face now, and he kept muttering to himself as people do in delirium.

I was afraid to go near him; I had never seen him like this before. Then suddenly he came back to where I stood at the foot of the bed and looked down at me with eyes that seemed not to see me.

"I'll follow later, then—three o'clock, did you say? Certainly, I will be there."

I neither glanced at him nor answered, and yet I knew that he had got the better of me, and had carried off the situation with a masterly hand.

TRICKED.

I WAS almost blind with rage as I walked out of the room. I sent the man at the door for a taxi, and stood waiting, trembling from head to foot.

I could have killed Leslie with the greatest pleasure in life. I loathed him—I hated him!

And yet he made me feel somehow as if he were my fate, as if nothing I could say or do would assist me finally to escape from him.

But I made up my mind to leave London at once, and without telling a soul. If Mary would not come with me I would go alone; I should never be able to breathe freely again till miles lay between me and the scene of all I had suffered since Christmas.

I got back to the flat at four o'clock. Mary was out, as she had not expected me so early, but as I was trying to make the kettle boil on the smouldering drawing-room fire, to make a cup of tea, she came in.

"Oh, ma'am," I thought you would not be home later," she said, apologetically. She took the poker from my nerveless hand, and went down on her knees trying to coax the fire into a better temper.

I watched her apathetically for a moment, then I said: "Mary, will you come away with me from London at once—to-morrow? I can't stay here any longer, and I must go before anyone knows where we have gone. You need not be afraid; I will look after you—we'll have a good time—I've got plenty of money still...."

I looked at her eagerly. "Well—will you?"

To my surprise the tears welled into her eyes. "Oh, Miss Meg!" she said, with a break in her voice. "It seems dreadful! A child like you—begging your pardon—roaming about all over the world alone."

"I'm not a child," I said, sharply. "I feel as old as the hills, and as to roaming about the world—I only thought of Italy, to start with, at any rate."

The kettle was boiling now, and she made the tea and brought me a cup.

"Mr. Ross called at lunch time," she said, suddenly.

"You mean—Mr. Laurie?" I asked, eagerly.

"Yes, ma'am." I sprang to my feet. "What did he say? Is he coming back? Is he—married? Did he tell you?"

Mary shook her head. "He asked for you, that was all; he seemed very upset when I told him you were out. I asked him to wait and let

me get him some lunch, but he said no, he could not eat anything, and would come back.

"More money!" I thought, with a little sigh, but I said nothing, and it was almost time for my solitary dinner when the door bell rang.

I was changing my frock then—not because there was anyone to care how I looked, or to see me, but because I helped to pass the time, and I thought with a little thrill of gladness that the evening might not be so lonely after all, that perhaps Laurie would stay and not go for a time.

I crossed the room, meaning to call out to him that I should not be more than a minute, when, to my surprise, he knocked at the door and opened it.

"Meg—may I come in, Meg?"

"Why, yes—of course!" I said surprised, then I dropped my brush and ran to him. "Oh, Laurie—what is it?"

He sat down on the side of my bed, his hands thrust into his pockets, his eyes fixed on the floor.

When I would have put my arms round him he waved me aside.

"Wait a minute—give me time! I'll tell you." But it was some moments before he spoke, and when at last he looked up at me his eyes were so strange that I almost cried out.

"Then he asked: "When did you last see that sun?"

The blood beat into my cheeks. "Whom—whom do you mean?" I faltered.

"Stafford—Leslie Stafford."

I would have told a lie had I dared, but his eyes seemed to be searching my very soul.

"To-day—at lunch. He came and sat down at my table. I had no idea he was there or any intention of meeting him. He was very impudent, and I told him that if—if he tried to detain me or—or follow me I would... would strike him in the face."

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I was afraid to go near him; I had never seen him like this before. Then suddenly he came back to where I stood at the foot of the bed and looked down at me with eyes that seemed not to see me.

"I don't know if you love him—sometimes I believe you do, in spite of all you say. Women are liars—even the best of them. And he—he—my

God!—what can you all see in him?"

"Laurie—I beg of you—I hate him—no, you know I do—I hate him with all my heart and soul."

And he answered me laconically: "If you loved him, it would be the same."

"Laurie—I beg of you—I hate him—no, you know I do—I hate him with all my heart and soul."

"I'm so miserable, Meg—so utterly miserable."

His arms went round him, and I stroked his hair with trembling fingers. "Tell me what it is, dear; only tell me what it is and let me help you," I begged.

"I love you, you know I do! I'll never leave you; we'll go away together and start life again, Laurie." "We used to be so happy."

He let me talk for a while, not answering or moving, then suddenly he flung up his head and began to speak in a quick, excited voice that brought a fresh dread to my heart.

"They've got your money, too—that three hundred pounds! She had no father—Isabel Farrow. It was all a plot, a trap—they meant to screw every farthing they could out of you, and then leave you in the lurch.... They're both in league against you."

"Laurie!" I clutched at him with shaking hands.

"Oh, what are you saying?"

He laughed feverishly, looking away from me.

"She's in league with Stafford—in league with that blackguard," he said hoarsely. "Oh, Meg, we've been a pretty pair of fools—a pretty pair of fools."

And all at once he seemed to crumple up helpless and would have fallen but for my upholding arms, which made him lie down on the bed and ram for Mary.

"He's ill—oh, dreadfully ill," I said in a panic. "We must have a doctor—you go—quickly. I'll stay with him. He's been saying such dreadful things—I'm sure he's desperately ill."

I went back to my room and stood beside him, at my wrists, trying to know what to do. He lay with closed eyes, breathing heavily, and motionlessly, and he looked—oh, so dreadfully ill.

And I realised with a little vague apprehension that once more Fate had crossed my path and bound me afresh to the London which I had grown so to hate.

Another long instalment will appear on Monday.



Meg Ross.

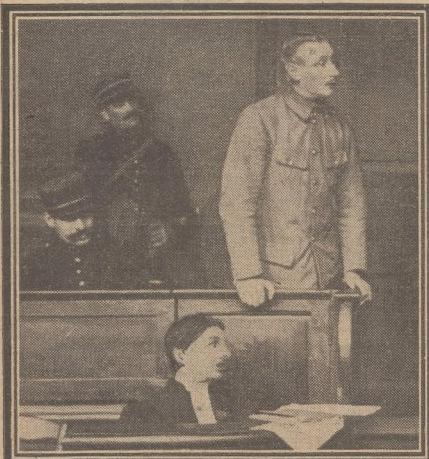
In the name of
Health & Beauty
use one of Years
Golden Series



Daily Mirror

Saturday, January 24, 1920.

THE BETRAYAL MYSTERY.



Quien, who was accused of having denounced Nurse Edith Cavell, in court at his second trial. The Government prosecutor now states that Quien is no longer regarded as the man who betrayed the heroic nurse to the German authorities. There are other charges against him.



Mr. Bernard Mortimer.



Joe Beckett.

JOE BECKETT SUED.—Yesterday Joe Beckett, the famous boxer, agreed to an injunction restraining him from entering into any engagement for a fortnight not arranged by Mr. Mortimer. Joe Beckett's fight with Dick Smith at the Albert Hall, fixed for January 30, has been postponed to the first or second week in February.

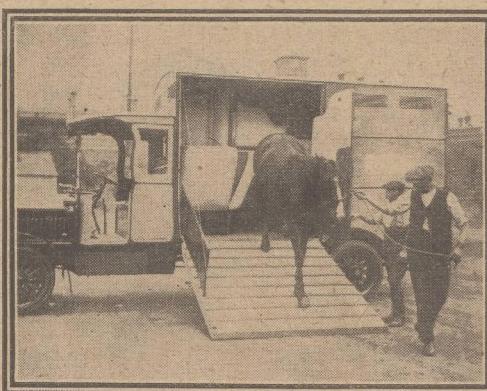


CAMBERWELL P.O. HOLD-UP.—Miss E. Humphries leaving the Lambeth Police Court yesterday after giving evidence of identification at the hearing of the Camberwell Post-office hold-up case. Miss Humphries is employed at the post-office.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

CLEVER SALVAGE SAVES ITALIAN BATTLESHIP.



Workshops on the hull of the Italian cruiser Leonardo da Vinci, which blew up after a fire in the powder-room and turned turtle at Taranto on August 2, 1916. She was examined by salvage experts while resting bottom uppermost on the soft mud, and, as a result of persistent efforts by clever engineers, the vessel has now been refloated and conducted into dock.



LUXURY TRANSIT FOR RACEHORSES.—Unloading the latest transport de luxe for racehorses, which conveys the animals by road direct from the stables to the racetrack. These motor vehicles, which are comfortably padded, obviate the discomforts of rail transit.



RICH SIMPLICITY.—Another of Lady Duff Gordon's choice creations. It is designed in apricot georgette, and trimmed with rose and green brocade. The tassels and embroidery on the sleeves are silver.



Brigadier-General A. G. A. Agar, who has just resigned as Controller of Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour.



LONDON'S TRAFFIC HUSTLE.—A Metropolitan Police official supervising the affixing of a new Ministry of Transport sign in Parliament-square yesterday, designed to speed up London's traffic.



WEST END HOTEL SUICIDE.—Mlle. Eileen Aubert outside the Westminster Coroner's Court, where she gave evidence at the inquest on her sister's husband, Mr. Benjamin Baker, a company director, who cut his throat at the Regent Palace Hotel.